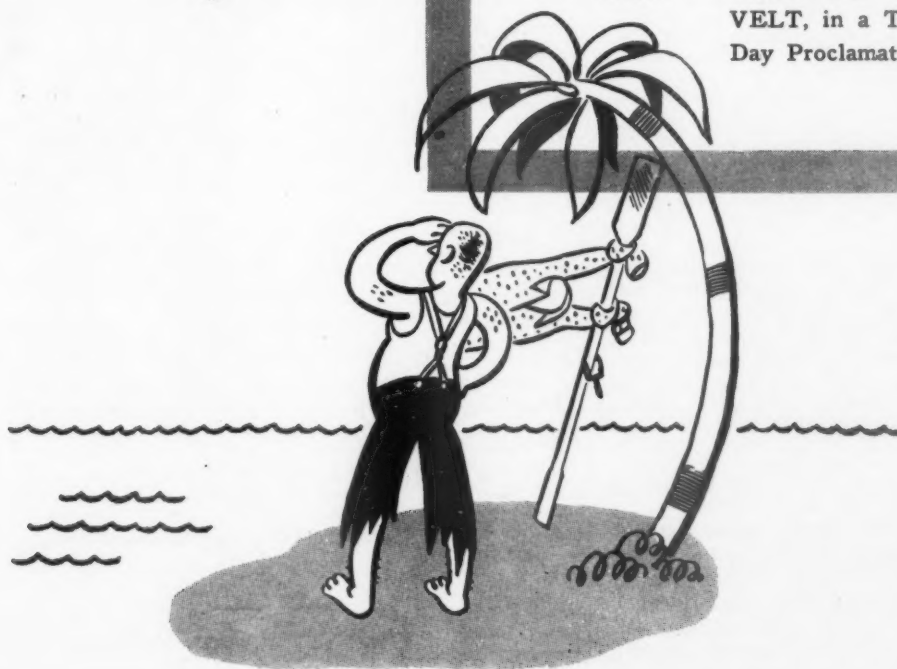




"Inspired by faith and courage . . . let us turn again to the work that confronts us in this time of national emergency: In the armed services and the merchant marine; in factories and offices; on farms and in the mines; on highways, railways and airways; in other places of public service to the nation, and in our homes." — FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, in a Thanksgiving Day Proclamation.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

So spectacularly successful was the allied invasion of Africa, so effortless the conquest of French forces there, many are accepting the conclusion that this pace can be held. We even hear revival of that absurd talk about war's early end.

QUOTE has consistently warned of the stiff Axis opposition which is beginning, this week, to materialize. Substantial enemy troop formations have been landed on the Tunisian east coast, well to the south of Tunis. There are increasing indications that the battle for Tunisia will be bitter and prolonged.

The early concentration of Allied bombers on Bizerta—or Bizerte, as it is tremed in current dispatches—is understandable. This strategic city is on a lake, joined to the Mediterranean by canal. The French have built a magnificent harbor there, although there is perhaps a bit of exaggeration in the boast of a decade ago, that it is large enough to accommodate at one time all of the navies of the world. Occupation if this “French Gibraltar” would in all probability make Bizerte headquarters for our European invasion forces.

DAKAR: Long range effects of French capitulation are tremendous. Informed spokesmen have always said U-boat is our gravest threat. Now Axis is deprived of Dakar base for operations, situation swings strongly in our favor. There now emerges more reason for U S acceptance of Darlan.

We cannot join commentators who accept unreservedly President's hint that Darlan appointment may be temporary. Significantly, Mr. Roosevelt said nothing until public opinion, articulated by Willkie, backfired; then spoke guardedly of future intentions. It is easier to get men into positions of power than to get them out.

RUSSIA: You will recall that all thru last winter we kept repeating that the Russian thrusts were essentially defensive; that the main Axis armies were relatively secure. With developments of the past few days, we say now that Hitler is in much graver peril than he was at any time last winter. If Russian accounts are to be trusted, there remained, at mid-week, only a narrowing corridor which enemy forces can employ for retreat to winter quarters. This is a precarious exit for 350,000 to 500,000 men, with their heavy equipment. And even this egress may be closed thru Russian enterprise.

Granted continued Russian success, Hitler must decide whether to leave his eastern forces open to disaster, or to mass air power in their defense. With a threatening air crisis in mid-Mediterranean, he appears the potential victim of a gigantic squeeze play. Incidentally, although there has not been much in print, it is known that Hitler has taken planes from Norway, based them in Sicily. This should have effect of easing our northern supply line to Russia.

Quote

prophecies . . .

SPAIN: We don't like the looks o' things. Reorganization of Falange council to include Suner isn't good news. Spanish internal radio feeds people strongly Axis-flavored diet. Never forget that 100,000 Nazi army in Spanish Morocco (may have been secretly strenthened.)

ITALY: Talk of revolt with member royal family in command is nonsense. If revolution threatens now, Hitler will strengthen occupation hold. No revolution before our invasion is safe bet.

DAIRY PRODUCTS: We repeat, emphasize, our forecast. Look for butter rationing almost any day; probably rather tight quota.

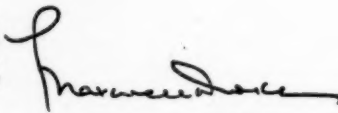
PACIFIC: Sec'y Knox, who has of late been most temperate in his public speech, permitted quotation, this week, of flat statement that it is “most improbable” Japs can make further landings on Guadalcanal. This, of course, is not contradiction of the Secretary's earlier forecast of continued heavy air and naval engagements. Coupled with progress in ousting foe from Buna-Gona section of New Guinea, we're beginning to see rainbows—distant but discernible—in the Pacific.

BURMA: It would be unduly optimistic, no doubt, to describe American bombings as prelude to invasion. Action is essentially defensive. Yet it is significant that heavy bombers have struck repeatedly at Mandalay, and even at Mektila, some 65 miles to the southwest.

Best news is the report that heavy bombers from America are coming thru on fast schedule. One bomber, it's said, was delivered to India from U S in less than three days. That's magnificent achievement.

All in all, the globe-gazing American found, this Thanksgiving, much reason to rejoice.

... — Our medal for tops in timing goes to mfg'r who is reviving popularity of smelling salts.



Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"I believe in obeying the laws and orders of the United States gov't whenever possible."—Dr. MORRIS FISHBEIN, editor, *Journal of American Medical Ass'n*, testifying before a Senate investigating committee. Catching himself, Dr. Fishbein asked that last two words be omitted from the record.

"We refuse to admire the British for their much-praised tenacity."—Dr. PAUL JOSEPH GOEBBELS, Nazi propaganda minister, in *Das Reich*.

"By virtue of our geographical situation, we can be dumber and make more mistakes and get away with it than any other nation on the face of the earth."—Dr. WILBUR W. WHITE, Western Reserve U.

"I owe it to my nine children to see that the world is going to be the right kind of world for them."—MARTIN J. PFUNTNER, 37-year-old "family man," enlisting as a private in the Army.

"A parson has no business trying to be anything but a parson."—EMORY STEVENS BUCKE, professor, Nichols Jr College.

"There is not enough manpower to continue the fur coat industry as usual. It may very well be that there may not be enough to continue it at all."—FOWLER V. HARPER, deputy chairman War Manpower commission, addressing Nat'l Fur Trade Council.

"I'm too good a man yet not to work for my own living."—WM. H. MCCLINROCK, 86 years old, an expert machinist who is working beside son and grandson in a Pittsburgh war plant.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"These tactics are met by keeping the British announcements as clear and ambiguous as possible."—*Hartford Courant*.

"I hope this war isn't too short, for war really needs to come home to Americans as it never has before. Unless it does, we won't be able to do anything about preventing another one."—HELEN KIRKPATRICK, London Correspondent, *Chicago Daily News*.

"This war can be lost just as easily in cocktail parties and barrooms as in the waters of the South Pacific or the factories of Detroit."—Dr. PETER MARSHALL, fiery pastor of Washington's New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.

"The spirit of Christianity can write a real and lasting peace in justice and charity to all nations, even to those not Christian."—From a statement issued by the Catholic hierarchy in recent session at nation's capitol.

"I felt like Jonah inside a seasick whale."—Mrs. B. A. FREED, who took an involuntary solo flight when she "pushed something" (the throttle) on her husband's plane, with no previous instruction in flying. Landed without serious injury to plane or self.

"'Essential transportation' is giving mother the use of the car to go shopping, and to take Junior to have his teeth fixed."—WM. M. JEFFERS, Rubber Administrator.

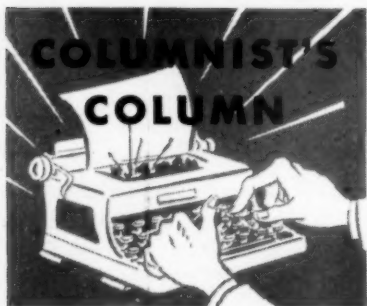
"I would have Mr. Melton understand that my car is no antique."—Mrs. SIDNEY J. MONTGOMERY, of Kansas City, approached by an agent of singer James Melton, who sought her 1922 electric to add to his museum of horseless carriages. Mrs. Montgomery says her car can still do 25 mi an hr, "And that's too fast for me."

"The new era is based on realization that our man power is not unlimited, that shipping is a bottleneck, and that we probably shall be unable to bring our full power to bear against our enemies overseas."—Lt-Gen LESLIE J. MCNAIR, commander Army ground forces, addressing graduates of officer candidate school at Ft Knox.

"I hold to the golden rule, and I believe most firmly that if any man will just follow what he truly knows and feels in his heart, that is enough religion to get by in any man's land."—Capt. EDDIE RICKENBACKER, in first interview after his rescue.

"You can't find anything in the Constitution that says the Gov't has to build houses for its citizens. Much of the emphasis in the Bill of Rights is on the American home, and especially on keeping it free from interference, Gov't or otherwise."—Rep FRITZ G. LANHAM, of Texas, author of Lanham Act for war housing, assuring members U S Savings & Loan League, in conference, that Federal gov't doesn't belong permanently in housing business.

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Hitler and The Pope

BOAKE CARTER

QUOTE was perhaps the first American periodical to see a direct threat to the papacy in Hitler's ominous rise to power (see "The Prisoned Pope," 4-12-'41). At that time we were criticized for an attitude "little short of blasphemous." Mr. Carter's observations tend to bear out our forecast of more than 18 months ago.—Editor.

If the Italians show signs of trying to drop out of the war or if a deep bitterness develops owing to the callous abandonment by the Germans of their allies in the Egyptian desert, it is quite possible that Germany will occupy Italy on the basis of force of arms—just as any other country has been occupied by the German army in Europe.

If that develops, it is quite possible that the Germans would destroy the Vatican in Rome. Or, failing its destruction, depose the current pope and establish a puppet pope of their selection as a sop to Italian religious sentiment.

This is no long-range guess. I talked with a former American diplomat who had more than one audience with the pope. I ventured the above thought to him and he said that the pope had been expecting just such a possibility since the commencement of the war in 1939.

Affection is not lost between Hitler and the pope. Both exchanged guarded, gloved, but bitter exchanges last Christmas time and concerning which this reporter wrote several dispatches predicting that sooner or later the papacy would be directly menaced by the German military might. We may be closer to that time than we think.—Ledger Syndicate.

ALOOFNESS

A bachelor of our acquaintance shared his taxicab the other morning with a stranger who also was going to the Loop. He sat in his corner, immersed in his morning paper, hoping to be let alone, when the newcomer put out his hand.

"My name's Jennings," he said jovially.

"Mine's not," answered the other, finality in his tones.—JUNE PROVINCES, Chicago Sun.

March of the Missing Members

Industry, hungering for help, has just begun to absorb the Army of Handicapped; finds it has hit a jackpot. West Coast aircraft plants have started move that may solve after-the-war problem for thousands. Here are a few ingenious applications, reported by Edythe Kennedy, U S Employment Service:

A midget and a former circus tall man were teamed as electricians at a plane plant. They easily reached all high and low spots between them, in half the time required by normal men.

Some drill and punch presses require the left leg, some the right. The one-legged man is tops, when matched with the right machine. Those lacking both legs are landing sit-down work in coil-winding factories.

Hernia cases were difficult, until one machine-shop employer hit upon an ingenious plan and hired 14. He put them at light work and started a pool. Each man contributes weekly to an operation fund. Each in turn goes to the hospital—and emerges a healthy, grateful hard worker.

CHARACTER

Our nation today faces a greater crisis than a military situation. Spiritual deterioration and decay is our problem. If we do not recover the old strength of character and faith, we may have to walk through a very dark valley.—Dr. NORMAN VINCENT PEALE, "God Is Still Here," Your Life, 12-'42.

CHANGING WORLD

Car of the Future? Four-wheel drive? The jeep already has it. Motor in the rear? Said to be logical place for it. Two-way radio? In use on military machines now. Plastic bodies?

Successful experiments already made. Full hot and cold air conditioning? Practically here. Moveable seats and tables? Possibly in larger models. Convertible beds? Nash sold them in pre-war stock models. Refrigerators and hot plates? Have already been used successfully in custom models. Use of higher octane gasoline? More manufacturers have only been waiting on sufficient fuel of the 100-octane class. They'll have it post-war.

Flying Boxcars? You could put several box cars into the giant air freighters even now being built by Henry Kaiser on the West Coast. Much civilian freight will go that way in the future.

Air Flivver? Several small planes are waiting only for the post-war market. "Anyone, even grandma, can fly them," their builders say.—From Phillips Petroleum Co., 11-'42.

"He's a Good Dog. . ."

Wimpy's off to war! This letter from 11 yr old David Ferraro, of Newark, N. J., to the local office of war information, started the dog, a Belgian wolfhound, on his way:

"My big brother is in the U. S. navy. I cannot join as I am too young and too small. The only thing I can do for my country, which is the U S A is to give my dog.

"He is a good watch dog and very smart. I love my dog but my country comes first. Will you help me? Please do not turn me down."

CORRESPONDENCE—

"That word of which we're hearing quite a bit these days—*morale*—should be spelled m-a-i-l for soldiers overseas."—From a private letter written by a soldier stationed in the Pacific.

DESIRE

Few realize the magic there is in desire. A woman of 70, whose hands were crippled by rheumatism, wanted to play the piano. Fortunately, the music teacher to whom she went did not laugh at her ambition. He worked patiently with her. Her progress was slow and painful. Such, however, was her desire that she not only learned to play satisfactorily, but she obtained relief from her rheumatism and then learned to run a typewriter. We are apt to get what we desire, and just the measure of that desire.—Nashua Cavalier, house magazine of Nashua Paper Co.

How We Planned the African Invasion

Allied military and naval leaders plotted conquest of African coasts and cities for months, while the people in their countries cried aloud for the opening of a second front.

The assault of Africa was conceived in this country shortly after the attack on Pearl Harbor. American officials had been kept informed of the global situation by representatives on the spot. The nucleus of the present Combined Chiefs of Staff was in operation.

At first, it had been planned to make a joint attack on the German front in France and Belgium. Then, when Prime Minister Churchill visited the White House, further conversations brought a change in the plans, to make Africa the point of contact, rather than the territory a few miles from Great Britain.

The actual details of the African invasion—the places to be invaded, the number of troops, the ships to be used, and countless points—were agreed upon last July, and by August it was possible to set the date of invasion.

All these months, the American and British military and naval men have centered their thoughts upon this ultimate armada. As few persons as possible were taken into their confidence, although it is known that our Russian allies were kept informed.

These plans, as has been said, were worked out in Washington and told to very, very few. People in Great Britain, Elre and the United States who saw the doughboys sailing away knew not where they were going. In fact, this intelligence was denied to more than 99 out of each hundred of the troops and officers themselves.

Prime Minister Churchill has said that he was President Roosevelt's lieutenant in these plans. He disparages

his position. With a less amenable man in charge of Great Britain's affairs, this assault might have been stymied before it was really begun.

The Allies must have gathered a large fleet of merchant vessels to transport the formidable army. Only a short time ago, the Berlin radio said lack of shipping made a second front impossible. The voyage of this armada is sufficient reply. And especially when we consider that the armada was ferried from many embarkation ports to different locations, there picked up by protecting British fleet units, transported to their final debarkation points, so that along a thousand miles of coast the attacks began at one moment.

Great Britain's Navy, to which were attached strong American naval forces, maintained a double shielding operation while American troops poured ashore from their transports. A large force of heavy ships protected the convoys on their approach to the African coast. This force in turn was guarded by a vast screen of smaller craft, against a possible U-boat attack. Heavy units of the British fleet likewise remained offshore four or five miles, but kept moving as a precaution against subs, and to make a more difficult target for coastal defenses. Screening the big ships, innumerable small craft tore back and forth in an apparently aimless criss-cross pattern.

Both Prime Minister Churchill and President Roosevelt say that this is just the beginning of Allied land offensives. Further moves must be left to speculation and the chances that field operations involve. It now has been proved to the Axis powers that United Nations are really united. To doubt victory in view of these facts is impossible.—Condensed from *Army & Navy Journal*. 11-14-42.

DISCIPLINE—German

One Sunday a cousin (in Germany) took several of us rowing on a lake. It was a pretty lake with a small wooded island.

"I want to go over there" I cried.

My cousins stared. The one in charge said, "In Germany one doesn't say, 'I want.' One just does as one is told."

I was shocked into silence. I understood completely and finally the difference between being a child of Germany and being a child in America. From then on I was an American because, in my childish way, I knew what it meant to be one.—LORNA FARRELL, in an NBC short wave broadcast to German women.

ECONOMICS—Inequalities

It is a significant fact that economic inequalities are strikingly less in Britain than they are in this country. In all Britain last year there were only 80 persons to whom the tax-gatherers left an income of 5000 pounds. This denotes far-reaching changes peacefully accomplished, but nonetheless revolutionary in their social consequences. They are consequences that make our traditional, old-school tie, Tory-ridden, class-bound, anti-democratic picture of England as obsolete caricature, but too often a mischief-making caricature still.—Justice FELIX FRANKFURTER.



Ha, ha, Hitler! — Who originates those stories that blossom profusely in fecund soil of occupied countries? Probably they just grow, from a rough gibe to a finished epic, rich in ridicule. They are unconquered Europe's secret weapon that will ultimately engulf the Axis. Here are a few examples:

Hitler and Goering were making a flying tour over England. Hitler fell asleep, awoke to find they were directly over the ruins of a great city. "Fine, Hermann, fine. You did great work here!" "Ach" said Goering, "We are home again, Fuehrer. That is Hamburg below us!"

A German Nazi boasts to an Austrian: "We make benzine from coal and wool from milk. What a country!" "That's nothing" scoffed the Austrian. "Right here in Vienna we make Nazis out of rubbish."

Two men, in a Berlin street, were raging at Germany and the Nazi system. A Gestapo agent heard them. "What do you mean, 'filthy country'?" You know the penalty for speaking that way about Germany." One of the men said softly, "Oh, no, you are mistaken. We were not discussing Germany." "That is ridiculous" replied the Gestapo official. "Since you used the phrase 'filthy country' what other nation could you have meant?"

In a German newspaper appeared a formal death notice: "God the Almighty having seen fit to call our dearly beloved husband and father to a better realm..." Next day members of the bereaved family were sent to a concentration camp for "grumbling about conditions and slandering the Third Reich."

A Nazi leader ended a two hour speech: "We have our treasures of coal, ore and potash under the ground. And on top we have our greater treasures: Hitler, Goering, Goebbels..." Someone in the audience whispered: "Be a damned sight better for us when we reverse the position of our treasures."—(LLASLO FODOR & WALLACE THORSEN, "There Once Was a Fellow Named Adolf," *New York Times Magazine*, 11-1-42.)

News of the New

AGRICULTURE: "This time we won't have so much trouble keeping the boys down on the farm after they've had a look at Reykjavik, Singapore, Berlin and Tokio" forecasts M. M. Samuels, of Rural Electrification Administration. He sees revolutionary changes that will make American farm "the world's best place to live".

Samuels forecasts a "postage stamp" electrical rate—the same per k. w. h. everywhere—a price so low everything can be merchandized. Tractors will run by electricity, from storage batteries that the farmer will re-charge by night. High frequency soil treatment will replace fertilizers. Electricity will exterminate the corn borer and practically every other farm pest. There will be home dehydration and pasteurization. Every farm kitchen and bath room will have electric sterilization.

And—maybe you won't get an electric bill at all; just pay a flat sum monthly, depending on the size of the transformer!

" "

PLASTICS: New plastic composition from vegetable fibers and resin, to replace steel and other metals, is reported. Federal Electric, Chicago, also reports using 3" plastic tubing to replace steel pipe in oilfield exploration.

" "

PROCESSES: DuPont has perfected method of capturing air bubbles in celophane. Bubbles are springy, more buoyant than cork. Can be woven into fabrics for lining garments, and is an excellent insulating agent. May be used in mattresses of future. Present output for military use, as sub for kapok and sponge rubber.

" "

RUBBER: American rubber experts are in Africa, checking possibilities of a new source—tree known as *Euphorbia Tirucalli*. Millions of these trees cover 1000-square mile area in Natal. English experiments indicate the latex may have wide variety of uses, though probably not readily adaptable for tires.

" "

SCIENCE: A. L. Herrera, Mexican biologist, reports evidence that life, on a bacterial scale at least, may have originated in volcanoes; may still be coming from eruptions. Biologist has examined 6,000 different microscopic forms, all showing some properties of living micro-organisms.

FAITH

In wars of the spirit, there is no defense but to attack. For in the wars of democracy, of the human spirit, it is faith which will decide the issue. And faith cannot be faith against, but faith for.—ARCHIBALD MACLEISH, *Survey Graphic*.

He Hears

If radio's slim fingers can pluck a melody from the night

And toss it over continent or sea;

If the petal white notes of a violin
Can be blown across a mountain, or
a city's din;

If songs, like crimson roses, are
culled from the thin blue air,

Why should mortals wonder that
God hears prayer?

—Clipped from a Milaca, Minn
Sunday School paper.

FASCISM—American

Should we be unfortunate in this war, should it last too long and cost too much and produce too little in final results, we may predict a mood of despair and disgust with a witch-hunt psychology just under the surface. We may also predict that there will be clever ruthless men ready to organize an American fascistic party, probably calling itself the back-to-democracy movement.—ROBERT J. LANDRY, radio editor of *Variety*, addressing Rocky Mountain Radio Council, Denver.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

The simplest riddle is being asked in Prague:

"What is the difference between the Eternal Jew and Hitler?"

Answer: "The Eternal Jew cannot die, and Hitler cannot live, no matter who will lay his hands upon him first, Czechs, Poles, Russians, or Jews.—*Czechoslovak News Bulletin*.

PUBLICITY

Sidney Weinberg, chief back-stage man for Donald Nelson recently asked, "Who does Bernie Baruch have for a publicity man?"

"He doesn't have anyone" was the reply. "His only publicity man is doing the right thing and telling the truth. If more public officials did that they would need fewer publicity men." DREW PEARSON, *Washington Merry-Go-Round*.



The fuel oil supply situation in Eastern states is much more serious than generally realized. Now, with an active African front to supply, there is every prospect of acute shortage. Week ago OPA issued add'l restrictions denying oil to office and apt bldgs in East coast states unless it is proved that they cannot convert. Proof must be established by about Jan. 20.

Nat'l Housing Agency is leasing existing structures from owners in defense areas, converting them into add'l dwelling units for war workers. Contracts are for 7 yrs, or 2 yrs after end of war emergency, whichever is longer. Some commentators point to this as key to anticipated duration of war. Fact is, it doesn't mean a thing. 7 yrs is simply estimated amortization period for remodeling. There's clause in contract that lease may be terminated earlier if NHA chooses.

It's certainly no secret that manpower muddle has been engaging thought of the Higher Ups. Washington is taking heart this week with word that Bernard M. Baruch is working on it at President's request.

WPB'ers admit privately that they erred in scrap drive by not putting more emphasis on rural collections. Town folk, willing enough, have collected tons of unusable junk, while the choice scrap—discarded implements and the like—still remains on farms with no practicable plan to get it in.

Some of the religious journals—notably *The Presbyterian Guardian* and *Walther League Messenger* (Lutheran) are riding herd on Ben Hibbs, new editor of *Saturday Evening Post*, for his liberalized policy permitting mild profanity: such expressions as Willkie's "For God's sake, let us not tear it (American way of life) asunder."

Women whose husbands have jumped into civilian defense up to their necks now talk of organizing WOCD—yeah, Widows of Civilian Defense.

RECREATION—in Wartime

Yes, this is war. And I'm as keen on helping to win this war as any other loyal citizen. But somewhere, way down inside me, a teeny-weeny doubt begins to needle me. War's war. And we'll have to see it through 'til the whole beastly business is finished. But do we necessarily have to live with its horrors twenty-four hours of every day?

Even if we haven't licked Hitler or Hirohito yet, couldn't we still enjoy just a little of our old-time peace and laughter and gracious relaxation now and then?

Surely, if ever we needed that relaxation we need it now. Need it not only for ourselves, but to pass along to restless, frightened youngsters, to tired workers grown sick of speed and pressure.—**ELSIE ROBINSON** in *Hearst Newspapers*.



And in the end, through all the long ages of our quest for light, it will be found that truth is still mightier than the sword. Because out of all the welter of human carnage and human sorrow and human weal the one great indestructible thing that will always live on is a sound idea.—**General DOUGLAS MACARTHUR**.

RELIGION

Some people can be exposed to religion all their lives without ever catching it, just as some people can get a doctor's degree in philosophy without being educated.—**HARRY G. POST**, "Will You Try Prayer?"—*Household Magazine*.

SECRETS—Military

I'm working for my Uncle Sam, I cannot tell just where I am. But where I am the Japs are not. For we have made it too darn hot. —Jingle heading a letter from **ROSE JENNINGS**, a farm lad, formerly of *Christman, Ill.*

American Scene

"But Mrs. Blank," the cheerful one interrupts a distant voice. "For a party of this size we can't send you a cavalcade of entertainment. We can't possibly send more than a couple of singers and comedians—and not big names either."

Silence. "Yes, but we simply don't have enough talent to go around. Besides, we've discovered that a big entertainment at a block party is absolutely disastrous. The people pack around the platform so tight you can't circulate among them to sell the war bonds. You can't sell a bond unless you can put your hand on a man's shoulder, can you?" More silence, talk—patient, explanatory, good-humored talk. Finally, "Yes, we'll find a couple of performers for you, but not more. You see the problem? We're doing what we can just as you are and we're 1,000 per cent on your side. Thank you and best of luck."

The telephone clicked off. The face, still wearing that look of perpetual friendliness, turned. "These neighborhood people are absolutely terrific," said **JAMES E. SAUTER**, volunteer executive director and general *Pooh-Bah* of *UTWAC*.

"Sometimes they want a million-dollar list of name talent for an affair that won't get more than a few thousand dollars in war bond sales."

On the average, Mr. Sauter receives about a dozen requests a day to provide entertainment for events ranging in size from a street rally to a mammoth gathering in a football stadium.

Of the dozen, Mr. Sauter usually complies with ten.

"We never answer a request with a flat No," he says. "That's not American. We talk things over and at least 99 per cent of the people are very cooperative. In the beginning we were bothered by an occasional chiseler. Once a society matron in Westchester asked us to send up *Lawrence Tibbett*, *Gladys Swarthout* and *Ed Wynn* for a lawn barbecue of 400 people just because 'it'd be fun to have them.' But that sort of thing has disappeared entirely."

Basically, the job of the United Theatrical War Activities Committee is to service the multitude of governmental department drives where free talent is needed. But *UTWAC* also provides entertainment for relief funds of our armed forces and the relief agencies of the various United Nations. It books all performers for the *Stage Door Canteens* operated by the *American Theatre Wing*, although it has no direct connection with the organization.

On the subject of talent participation, Mr. Sauter, who is himself a volunteer worker, waxes enthusiastic: "Some of these people could take a square meal themselves," he says, "and yet when they are asked to do something for the government they get out, rain or shine, and work harder than if they were being paid for it. In all the months we've been putting on shows, I haven't been turned down once when I made a reasonable request of an actor. That's quite a record."—Condensed from *The New York Times*.

All Out

Don't be a half-way patriot;
Be loyal ALL the way,
Don't work at rolling bandages,
Then hoard your food today.
—**THE DOWAGER'S DOGGEREL**
Detroit Times

WAR—Participation

It is a mistake to talk of the battle front, the factory front, the farm front, the home front, the civilian morale front, the education front and many other fronts. Actually, they are all parts of one front. The war front extends from all the battle areas of the

world right into your home and your kitchen. A weakness along any part of it affects the whole.—**HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.**, Sec'y of Treasury, in an editorial, *The American Farm Youth*, 11-'42.

WISDOM

When you notice how much smarter you are today than you were ten years ago, don't stop there. Follow the same line of thinking until you partly realize how much dumber you are today than you will be ten years hence. That ought to hold you for awhile.—**STRICKLAND GILLILAN**.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

The Great Stone Face
NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

HAWTHORNE once described himself as a man sitting by the wayside of life and looking upon it as if under enchantment. It was an apt characterization. The Great Stone Face carries the mystic touch common in much of his work, and like many of his briefer bits, is based upon legend.

The Great Stone Face was a work of Nature in her mood of majestic playfulness. Legend had it that some day a child would be born in that peaceful valley, a great noble personage who, in manhood should bear a countenance exactly resembling the Great Stone Face.

Ernest spent his life in fascinated study of that Face, and in seeking its human counterpart. Repeatedly disappointed in the quest, yet clinging to his faith, we find Ernest, now a venerable man, at the hour of sunset, looking up at the Face, and speaking, as was his custom, to the people of the valley.

The poet, as he listened, felt that the being and character of Ernest were a nobler strain of poetry than he had ever written. He gazed reverentially at the venerable man, and said within himself that never was there an aspect so worthy of a prophet and a sage as that mild, sweet, thoughtful countenance with the glory of white hair diffused about it. At a distance, but distinctly to be seen, high up in the golden light of the setting sun, appeared the Great Stone Face, with hoary mists about it, like the white hairs about the brow of Ernest. Its look of grand beneficence seemed to embrace the world.

At that moment, in sympathy with a thought which he was about to utter, the face of Ernest assumed a grandeur of expression, so imbued with benevolence, that the poet, by an irresistible impulse, threw his arms aloft, and shouted—

"Behold! Behold! Ernest is himself the likeness of the Great Stone Face!"

Then all the people looked and saw that what the deep-sighted poet said was true. The prophecy was fulfilled. But Ernest, having finished what he had to say, took the poet's arm and walked slowly homeward, still hoping that some wiser and better man would by and by appear bearing a resemblance to the Great Stone Face.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A sailor, whose courage at sea was the talk of every ship he sailed in, admitted a terror of air raids. So, when he was granted shore leave his mates were not surprised when, unashamedly, he tucked his hammock under his arm and announced that he intended to swing it for the night in the deepest shelter he could find.

Having selected his shelter, he was astonished to find it unoccupied. He slung his hammock and went to sleep. Next morning, vacating the shelter, he was greeted by an astonished policeman: "Is there anybody else down there?" "No" the sailor replied, "I was quite alone." "Not quite" said the bobby, "there's a delayed-action bomb down there, too. I've been here all night waiting for it to go off."—*London Calling.*

One evening a Jew was received into a hospital for minor injuries, and was placed in a ward. Next morning, he prepared for his prayers by adjusting the tiffin to his arm. The Irishman who was in the bed next to his, watching the Jew intently, finally turned to the occupant of the bed next to his and said: "You certainly got to hand it to these Jews. He came in last night and this morning he's already taking his own blood pressure."—*Jewish Mirror.*

WISECRACKS of the Week

Many people think they are patient and long-suffering who are merely lazy and short-sighted.—*Threads.*

" "

When you are married to the Life of the Party, there isn't much you can do except grin and bear it.—ARTHUR ("Bugs") BAER.

" "

When a fellow helps lay the keel of a Kaiser ship, he has to jump fast to keep from getting run over by the finished ship. — OLLIE M. JAMES, *Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

GROUCHO MARX

My father never makes a bet unless it looks like a sure thing.

The night my three brothers and I opened in *I'll Say She Is*, he was sitting in the third row. Two well-dressed men sitting in front of him began a conversation and my father picked up his ears.

The one gent said: "Those fellows aren't really brothers. I know them well. Two of them are brothers and the other two are cousins. They pretend they're brothers for business purposes, but it's just a gag."

My father, hearing this, tapped him on the shoulder and asked: "Did you say these fellows aren't brothers?"

To which the gent in front responded: "That's what I said, pop."

My father's anger was beginning to flare up. "I bet you \$10 those fellows are brothers," he blurted.

"O.K. Ten they're not," the gent in front shot back.

Warily my father looked at him, hesitated a moment, then said: "What odds will you give me?"—*GROUCHO MARX—Coronet.*

The big moment arrived in a progressive-school first-grade class we've heard of when Teacher was ready to start the children on a new song. The song was about Mr. Squirrel, but instead of telling them so straight from the shoulder, Teacher decided to tease them a bit. "I want you to guess," she cooed. "It's about somebody who has been scurrying around all summer and all autumn while Jack Frost has been turning the leaves all red and brown. This winter some of his friends won't have enough to eat, but he will, because he's been so busy. Now, can you guess?" "I can," one of the little students said. "Mr. Willkie."—*The New Yorker.*

